魔法少女育成計画

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illustration
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Magical Girl Raising Project

KC!
宝島社

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What is the Magical Girl Raising Project?

What is Magical Girl Raising Project?[edit]

☆Easy enough for beginners, and deep enough to satisfy even the most advanced of players!
★Cards with beautiful illustrations drawn by well-known artists!
☆Characters can move around as though it were an action game!
★Five-hundred character types with two thousand items! The possibilities are endless!
☆Free to play for life!

Welcome to the world of magic and dreams!

This an RPG where you can become the ultimate Magical Girl, known as Magical Girl Raising Project.

You come from the "Land of Magic", where you have been assigned the duty of being a "Protector" and have been given magic to crush darkness and defeat evil. You have been assigned the duty of fighting evil as a cute, gaudy, strong, and powerful Magical Girl.

Not only do you have the power of magic, you may also use mascot characters, costumes, magic items, and catchphrases as well. Defeat enemies to obtain "Magical Candy", and grow into the ultimate Magical Girl.

The world is always in peril, and with that, Magical Girls are always needed. Gather your courage and take the first step.

Your dreams will surely come true.

Prologue

Prologue[edit]

On that night, Hatoda Ako was troubled.

She went straight to her part-time job after middle school let out, from there walked a ways from the bus stop, and finally arrived home. However, when she arrived, she realized she had lost the key to the gate.

It was a small key. Finding it would take quite a while, and not to mention it was nighttime. The sun went down faster in autumn, and she wouldn't be able to search for it properly with only the light from the moon and the street lights.

If she just waited for her aunt and uncle to come home, they'd be able to open the gate, but that doesn't change the fact that she lost the key. Some stranger could use it, so they'd have to get the key changed. She didn't want to cause any trouble.

It's been three months since her father had killed her mother. After that, Ako began to live with her mother's little brother, her uncle. And so, she had become aware that she was becoming a burden. They let her go to the same school she had always gone to, they gave her an allowance, and let her do as she pleased. She was such a burden.

Just once, she had gone to visit her father, but he turned her away and told her to never come again. Ako wasn't needed, not even by her father.

No one talked to Ako at school. Everyone at school somehow knew that her father and stabbed her mother to death after an argument, and so made up rumors about her and gawked at her.

Ako was nothing but an undesireable existance, someone just causing problems for others.

And so, she thought she'd be better off dead. A while back, her grandma on her father's side told her "You've got a one-track mind, just like your father." with a sigh. Ako didn't think this was a bad thing, though. It was much better

than continuing to be a burden on everyone. Ako had been slowly collecting what she needed to kill herself. She had been taking just enough sleeping pills from her insomniac uncle to not get caught, and had been putting them in her desk at school. She was reaching the amount she needed.

But now, she had lost the key. She wanted to die so she could stop being a burden, and yet she was still causing more problems. Losing the key at a time like this made her hate her careless self even more, and so she feebly crouched down in front of the gate. To her, that lost key had now become the symbol of everything tormenting her. Ako couldn't think of anything but the key, and from her open eyes tears flowed down.

"Is there something wrong?"

That's odd... Ako was here, so it might not have been so odd, but it was still very odd, it was an oddly cute-sounding voice of a girl.

"If there's something wrong, you can tell me. Like, for example... you lost your house key, and now you can't get inside, or something like that."

Ako looked up, and where she looked was a girl so beautiful your heart thumped just looking at her. Skin so white it stood out from the darkness, as though it were transparent. Facial features so perfectly placed you would think they were actually placed there. The girl's smile was strangely stiff, the unbalance of her beautiful appearance and her awkward smile making her all the more cute.

However, her outfit was certainly strange. At first glance, it looked like she was wearing a school uniform, but the outfit's arrangement was too well-made. Close to a cosplay from some sort of anime or manga. Her scarf was bordered with frillies, and her pleated skirt had white flower decorations hanging from it. The insignia looked like it belonged to a school, but it at least wasn't any nearby school. Her kneesocks had the same insigna... or so Ako thought, but it looks like they're actually white boots. Her hair was platinum blonde that shined in the moonlight, with a ribon that was also decorated with many white flower decorations.

Two words first came into Ako's mind: Magical Girl. Ako was dumbfounded, and before she realized it she had confessed to the girl that she had lost the key.

The girl nodded, and said "Wait right there," and then disappeared. Wind was whirled up, and Ako smelled a fruit-like scent.

She's real. A real Magical Girl.

After Ako stood there still dumbfounded for five minutes, the girl returned, breathing heavily.

"Is this it?"

The key she showed Ako was without a doubt the key Ako had lost.

"Don't lose it again, okay?"

The girl then smiled. As though the smile invited her to, Ako gave her thanks to the girl. Their facial features were completely different, but her smile was just like her mother's when she was on good terms with her father. Pleasant, happy, and just looking at it would calm you. It was that kind of smile.

She bowed her head in thanks, and by the time she had raised it the girl was gone. It really was a Magical Girl.

Ako was happier than ever. She felt a warm feeling near her heart.

She no longer wanted to die. Magical Girls were real. Ako was saved.

Ako wondered if she too could become a Magical Girl. If she became a Magical Girl, she could be wanted. Her heart thumped just thinking about it.

Ako wondered if there were people out there who would need her.